

Today for you, Tomorrow for me

By RaexBB_4ever

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RENT's own Angel! Starring as Zim in this song fic! Why? Because I love RENT and Zim. HHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE

1. CROSSDRESSER!!!

"So that's how you could afford to splurge on us" Gir said. "Um. No" Dib said. "Then who- Membrane was cut off by Dib." "Gentlemen. Our benefactor on this Christmas day, whose charity is only matched by talent I must say, a new member of the Alphabet City Avant-garde, Zim Dumott Schunard!" Dib sang and opened the door. Zim strode in with a short red dress with a white collar, red and green stockings, and red lipstick. "Today for you, Tomorrow for me" Zim said and held up his gloved hands full of cash. He walked over to Gir and Membrane. "Today for you! Tomorrow for me!" Zim sang and handed both the cash in each hand. "And you should hear his beat" Dib said. "You earned this on the street?" Gir asked. "It was my lucky day today on Avenue A, When a lady in a limousine drove my way" Zim sang. He sat on the table between Gir and Dib. "She said, 'Dahling, be a dear, haven't slept in a year! I need your help to make my neighbor's yappy dog disappear'" Zim sang and jumped up. "This Akita-Evita just won't shut up! I believe if you play non-stop that pup will breathe its very last high-strung breath! I'm certain that cur will bark itself to death" Zim sang. Zim fell onto the table backwards and pretended to die. Dib got up and pulled Zim to his feet. "Today for you, tomorrow for me Today for you, tomorrow for me" Zim sang and sat on a nearby bike. "We agreed on a fee. A thousand dollar guarantee Tax-free, and a bonus if I trim her tree" Zim sang and pretended to cut Dib's sythe with his drumsticks. "Now who could foretell that it would go so well But sure as I am here that dog is now in doggy hell" Zim sang and stood on the table. "After an hour, Evita, in all her glory On the window ledge of that 23rd story Like Thelma and Louise did when they got the blues Swan dove into the courtyard of the Gracie Mews" Zim sang and jumped into Dib lap. Dib lifted him up and began to remove objects from the tin table in the kitchen. "Today for you, tomorrow for me Today for you, tomorrow for me" Zim sang. Zim took out his drum sticks and began to bang a tune on the tin table. After that he jumped on the table and banged on the pipes above. After that he jumped down onto the floor. "Then back to the street where I met my sweet Where he was moaning and groaning on the cold concrete" Zim sang. Zim sat on Dib's lap and poked his thigh with one drumstick. Zim then jumped up and ran straight for the wall. "The nurse took him home for some mercurochrome And I dressed his wounds and got him back on his feet" Zim sang and backflipped on the wall. "Sing it! Today for you, tomorrow for me Today for you, tomorrow for me Today for you, tomorrow for me Today for you, tomorrow, oh oh oh oh..." Zim trailed off and jumped onto the wooden table. "For me!" He shouted and spread his arms out. Gir, Membrane, and Dib clapped and laughed. Zim bowed and jumped down taking a seat next to Dib.